

Sketch

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Evening Break

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a thrill shot through him. It was like wanting to grab a live wire or to jam his fist into the twirling spokes of a bicycle. But it was more — this had purpose and it was for real.

“C’mon, Chips. This way we can be together no matter where we go.” He leaned back and gathered the trusting dog up into his arms. As he turned toward the edge again, Chips began to struggle.

Evening Break

by Sam Sample

Into the ache
A clear evening slips

Into the emptiness
Come clear still silhouettes

A porch light encircles warmth
Night comes to the edge and sips

Black upon pink, a pole
Strings lines in the sunset

The night holds back
I wait for the dark and the black

Only a faintness remains of orange
While dusk and the summer sun go on